Cla. We know thy charge Brokenbury, and will obey.
Glo. We are the Queenes abiects and must obey.
Brother farewell, I will vnto the King,
And whatsoeuer you will imploy me in,
Were it to call King Edwards widow sister,
I will performe it to infranchise you.
Meane time this deepe disgrace in brotherhood,
Touches me deeper then you can imagine.
Cla. I know it pleaseth neither of vs well.
Glo. Well, your imprisonment shall not be long,
I will deliuer you or lie for you,
Meane time haue patience.
Cla. I must perforce, farewell. *Exit Cla.*
Glo. Go tread the path that thou shalt neare returne,
Simple plaine Clarence, I do loue thee so,
That I will shortly send thy soule to heauen,
If heauen will take the present at our hands:
But who comes here, the new deliuered Hastings?
Enter Lord Hastings.
Hast. Good time of day vnto my gracious Lord.
Glo. As much vnto my good Lord Chamberlaine:
Well are you welcome to the open aire,
How hath your Lordship brookt imprisonment?
Hast. With patience (noble Lord) as prisoners must:
But I shall liue my lord to giue them thankes,
That were the cause of my imprisonment.
Glo. No doubt, no doubt, and so shall Clarence too,
For they that were your enemies are his,
And haue preuail'd as much on him as you.
Hast. More pittie that the Eagle should be mewed,
While kights and bussards prey at liberty.
Glo. What newes abroad?
Hast. No newes so bad abroad, as this at home:
The king is sickly, weake and melancholy,
And his Phisitions feare him mightily.
Glo. Now by Saint Paul this newes is bad indeed,
Oh he hath kept an euill diet long,
And ouermuch consumed his royall person,

Tis

Tis very greeuous to be thoug
What is he in his bed?
Hast. He is.
Glo. Go you before, and I w
He cannot liue I hope, and m
Till George be packt with po
Ile in to vrge his hatred more
With lies well steeld with wei
And if I faile not in my deepe
Clarence hath not another da
Which done, God take king E
And leaue the world for me t
For then Ile marrie Warwicks
What though I kild her husba
The readiest way to make the
Is to become her husband and
The which will I, not all so mu
As for another secret close int
By marrying her which I must
But yet I run before my horse
Clarence still breathes, Edwar
When they are gone, then mu
Enter Lady Anne, with the
Lady An. Sit downe sit do
If honor may be shrowded in
Whilest I a while obsequiously
The vntimely fall of vertuous
Poore kei-cold figure, of a hol
Pale ashes of the house of Lan
Thou bloudlesse remnant of t
Be it lawfull that I inuocate th
To heare the lamentations of
Wife to thy Edward, to thy sla
Stabd by the selfesame hands t
Loe in those windowes that le
I powre the helplesse balme o
Curst be the hand that made t
Curst be the heart that had the

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